



F.M.I.

*Female Mimics
International*

VOLUME 21, NUMBER 3

No. 65

\$9.00

949-0991

£5.00

The Exquisite . . .
**Baby
Brooke!**

All models over 18 years of age. Adults Only

The Original Magazine For Men Who Enjoy Dressing Like Women!

F.M.I.

*Female Mimics
International*

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By Kim Christy

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EDITORIAL

What a glad thing it is for me to be able to introduce to you one fabulously beautiful "girl" after another. Sometimes I get just a little cranky when we have a hard time searching for new talent for you. Sometimes our transsexual sisters can be just a little flaky. Unreturned phone calls, cancelled shootings, I'm sure you can imagine. That's why when we come across a stunning beauty like Brooke, it seems to make the whole job worth while. For Brooke is not only breathtakingly exquisite, she is also one of the sweetest and most hard-working models we've had the pleasure to shoot.

There, was that gushy enough for you?

We can't help it. That's just how we feel. And we hope that you feel the same way after you get a little taste of her from the photos included within. Remember that these are just the production stills from our videos and that the videos themselves, which are available in the catalog section of the magazine, will burn a hole in your medula.

Also in this issue is our coverage of La Rey's fabulous balls. The spring combo event of the Battle of the V.I.P.s and Miss Gay L.A. is always a spectacular we look forward to. Revel in the glamour of these marvelous dolls!

We hope that this latest issue pleases you and we hope you stick around for some wonderful projects we have coming up in the future.

*Love,
Kimi Christy*







The Battle of the V.I.P.s

Miss Gay L.A.

In this annual spring combo event,
LaRey dazzles and stuns her fans
with a stage packed full of beautiful
she-boys. This year was an
exception . . . it was better
than ever before!

*Below: LaRey gets the show off with
a bang, in all white!*





On both these pages: Glamour abounds in all forms as LaRey's balls explode in your face!





**The Battle
of the
V.I.P.s**

Miss Gay L.A.





**The Battle
of the
V.I.P.s
Miss Gay L.A.**





**The Battle
of the
V.I.P.s
Miss Gay L.A.**





There is a wide interpretation of casual wear in this category, which reflects the varied interests and tastes of the community.





The all-white opening number has become a patriotic hallmark of the national drag scene. Odd, since our nation is so generally unsupportive of the transgendered lifestyle.





Tension mounts as awards are carefully doled to those deserving few. Exiting empresses tearfully pass crown and scepter.





And so we have two more winners in an exhausting evening of glitter and grit, eyelashes and gaffs, hormones and electrolysis. . .

Letters to the Editor

If you wish to write to Kim and possibly have your letter published please send all correspondence to F.M.I., POB 1622, Studio City, CA 91614. All letters sent are considered for unconditional publication unless otherwise specified. If you wish to have your pictures published as well, please see the new requirements for models releases and ID on page 39.

Dear Kim,

I just happened to pick up a copy of *F.M.I.* a month or so ago. The one with Cassandra as your cover girl/boy.

I must be frank and truthful. The effect she had on me, and which has never happened before in all my years of being deeply gender dysphoric, was that I almost came in my panties right then and there!

I send my best congratulations to all those girls who have completed their transition to the feminine side of their persona. And for a very fine and wonderful magazine, I thank you, Kim, and all involved with *F.M.I.*

Believe me, I know how much the expense is to transform one's self into a complete she/male, as I have been working to that end for several years and hope to complete my transformation within a year or so.

Love and kisses,
Jennifer

Dear Jennifer,

I'm so glad our issue with Cassandra had such a positive effect on you. Cassandra really is a

doozy. Good luck in your continued transformation.

Love,
Kim

*“That lady knew
what she wanted
and went
after it.”*

Dear Kim,

I have just finished reading my second issue of *F.M.I.* Vol. 19, No. 51. I enjoy your magazine very much. Once I start reading it, I can't put it down. Keep up the good work. I really did enjoy that letter from Desiree — “TV's Dream Performance.” That lady knew what she wanted and went after it. Good for her. I must say, I am not

as brave as her, to go out in public dressed like that. I dress like that for awhile. You see, I share an apartment with someone.

Before I go on, I would like to tell you my measurements. I am 5'4", 120 lbs., brown hair and eyes and am 36-24-36. When I get home from work, the first thing I do is take off my clothes and take a shower. After I dry off, I put on my bra and breast forms and panties. I fix myself a nice tall drink, sit on the couch and file and do my finger and toe nails. I use an old pair of pantyhose to check my nails because I don't want to ruin my stockings.

I then go to my bedroom where I get a pair of nylon stockings and garterbelt. I stand in front of the dresser and put on the garterbelt. Then I sit on the edge of my bed and put on my stockings. I stand up and garter the stockings. Now, I'm ready to put on my full slip. I walk to the closet and pick out a pair of high-heels. I have a pair of open-toe sling back 5" heels that I love to wear around the apartment.

I go fix myself another drink and go back to my bedroom, sit in front of the dresser and start putting on my makeup. For me,

this is the hardest part of becoming a woman. I just can't get the makeup to come out right the first time. Sometimes it takes almost an hour to get it right.

When I think I have done the best I can, I put on my dress and go to the den and watch TV. The dress I wear is very tight fitting. The hem is above the knee and has a slit on the side. I wear a size 6 petite. I love to sit and cross my legs, the feeling of the stockings rubbing against each other is the most wonderful feeling in the world. I also love to sit on one leg and curl up the other one so I can run my hand over the stockings and admire my 5" heels on my feet.

After a few hours of sheer pleasure and drinks, I get sleepy. I take off my makeup, dress, slip and shoes. I put on a long satin gown over my bra, panties, garterbelt and stockings. Now I'm ready for bed. When I am in bed, I run my hands over the gown. Boy, what a feeling. I also touch my breast forms. This drives me wild with excitement. I run my hand between my legs and, of course, my penis becomes erect.

This is the part I love best. I pull my penis out from under the panties and play with it. I spread my legs wide and fondle my testicles. I hold my penis with my left hand and run my finger tips ever so lightly over the scrotum. Then I tease the recess of my anus with my middle finger.

By this time I am so hot that I want to be entered. I get out of bed with my penis in hand and go to the bathroom. I go to my hiding place and get my dildo kit. My dildo is 7" long and 5½" round. It is a beauty.

Now my hands are shaking because of the excitement that is going through my body. I put some surgical lubricant on the tip of my finger and I lubricate my anus. I push my finger in very slowly and get my sphincter muscle to relax and get ready for an invasion. I lubricate the head of the dildo and then I put the toilet seat lid down. I hold the dildo straight up and I guide the head to my anus. When they make contact, I slowly sit on it

and feel it sliding into me.

Oh, it feels soooooo good. It hurts a little, but it is a good hurt. Once I get the head past the sphincter muscle, it is a piece of cake. I sit there moving my hips from side to side, trying to get more than there is. Then I start an up and down motion.

I hold the dildo with one hand. My other hand is free to touch my breast forms, my penis and testicles. I go up and down so fast that I

*“After a few
hours of sheer
pleasure and
drinks, I get
sleepy. Now I’m
ready for bed.”*

cum without having to masturbate.

The good thing about this is that I can do it whenever I'm alone. I think about this all the time. That is why I always wear some item of female attire under my clothes everyday. It can be pantyhose, panties or garterbelt and stockings. (it's the woman in me).

Kim, I have a fantasy but don't know how to express it to you. I fantasize that a TV sleeps with me and that I play and fondle him

(her). I love to hold her penis in my hands and roll her testicles around in my hand. I also love to masturbate her. I dream that I lay my head on her stomach just above the pubic area and that while playing with it, I move toward it and plant a kiss on the shaft, leaving a print of my lips on it. I would like for this to come true.

I also love to dress up and go for long drives (mostly at night). It would be a lot more fun if I had someone else with me.

I was going to mail you this letter on Friday, but decided to wait — and I'm glad I did — because something happened. My roommate almost caught me in my bra and panties. I was so uptight and jumpy. Very uneasy. I really felt cranky. This is when I got the thought. I said to myself, 'Why not, I'm a woman.' I was pretending that my period was starting.

I got in my car and drove to the supermarket and got myself a box of sanitary pads. I got Stay Free with the butterfly flaps. When I got home, I went to my room and dropped my pants. I lowered my panties down to my knees and spread my legs. I put the pad on the panties and pulled them up. I positioned my penis and testicles around the pad. The pad gave my penis and testicles a nice, snug and comfortable feeling. It felt good.

Can you believe that the pad made me feel more relaxed?

In closing, keep that wonderful *F.M.I.* magazine coming. I only wish that I had known about it a long time ago. Bye for now and have a nice day. Thanks for listening to me.

Pretty Woman,
Marion

Dear Marion,

Thank you for the most detailed letter. We here at F.M.I. just LOVE the details. Please write more to us in the future, as we can always use the imaginative fantasies of a gal like yourself.

*Love,
Kim*

Sabrina's Coming Out

Part Four — Into Our Panties

I sat Sandy down on the bed and explained my plans for the evening while I painted our nails with pink polish. He was afraid, of course, that if we ventured outside our motel room, we would immediately be exposed as imposters, reported to the police, and thrown into jail. While our toenails and fingernails dried, I did my best to allay his fears. He agreed to defer his final decision until he had seen himself completely dressed.

If Sandy still couldn't face the prospect of venturing into public as a female, I promised, I would call up my friends and cancel the rendezvous we had planned at Soubrette, a nearby gay bar. I felt confident that once Sandy had gazed upon 'Sabrina' (the name I had adopted for him), he wouldn't be able to resist the challenge of making a public debut.

"Now, let's discuss what we're going to wear tonight. We're going to a gay bar that welcomes TVs, so we don't have to dress conservatively. We can wear *party* clothes." Sandy's earrings jingled as he nodded his pretty head in agreement. "Let's get started. Stand up and turn around. That's right. Now, hold your breath while I get this fastened around you." I hooked a narrow black cincher around his waist.

"That's awfully tight," Sandy complained.

"Let's leave it like this for a few



minutes and see if you get used to it. It gives you a marvelous hourglass shape. It would be a shame not to take advantage of the effect.” While Sandy adjusted himself to the feel of this new garment, I trussed myself into my favorite pink and white satin corset. “Can you breathe yet?” I asked, while I hooked a black satin garter belt at the back of his waist. “I don’t think I’ll pass out,” Sandy replied, fingering the little red bow on the front of the garter belt. “I guess we don’t need to loosen it after all.”

“What are we going to do to hide this?” Sandy asked, pointing at his cock, with a tone suggesting that he now viewed his male organ as an ugly, unwanted appendage. “All in due time. All in due time,” I assured him.

I sat on the edge of the bed and rolled a black silk stocking up each of my legs. “You see,” I explained, checking in the mirror to make sure my stocking seams were straight, “if we put our panties on before we fasten our garters, it’s hard to gain access later in the evening — if you know what I mean.” Sandy’s broad smile showed he had caught my drift.

“So before we tend to this oversized clit of yours, put your stockings on. I’ll hook the back garters, and you do the front ones. That’s right. Um, very nice.” I uttered the latter words not to describe Sandy’s long, silk-sheathed legs, breathtaking though they were, but rather to indicate my approval of his plump little buttocks, which I was cupping and jiggling appreciatively with my hands.

“And now, Miss Sabrina,” I announced as I picked out of my drawer for myself a pair of white panties cut high in the thigh, “It’s time to make our cocks disappear. Sometimes I tape myself up with flesh-colored surgical tape. But tonight I need something less permanent. Watch carefully.” I pushed my testicles up into my body with one hand and used my other hand to shove my flaccid cock down between my legs and hold my groin firmly for a few moments until my private parts had accustomed themselves to their new confinement.

With my free hand I tugged my panties up into position to imprison my testicles and cock. With both hands now free, I lifted the sides of

the silky material up over the tops of my hips, and pulled the panties back as tightly as I could without ripping them. To finish this tricky operation, which I had perfected only with years of experience, I rolled up the back of the panties so that my ass cheeks were fully exposed, and did the same in front to make my panty lines rise almost vertically from my crotch.

*“Would you ever
guess what’s
lurking in my
panties now?” I
asked with
satisfaction.*

“Do you see why it’s so important to shave off almost all your pubic hair?” I asked. “You wouldn’t want to see ugly stray hairs peeping out from the sides of my panties, would you? Ooops, I see I missed a hair. Would you mind getting the scissors and clipping it off for me? Thank you.” I stroked the back of his hand appreciatively. “Would you ever guess what’s lurking inside my panties now?” I asked with satisfaction. Sandy shook his head. “Not by looking,” he admitted. He probed my silk-covered crotch gently with his fingers. “Or by feeling, either.”

Now it was Sandy’s turn to change from stag to doe. I made him try the operation by himself a few times. He was amazed to find what convenient recesses his body was equipped with

for hiding his testicles. He found how difficult it was to keep his balls pushed up and his penis flattened while maneuvering his panties into position. He asked for help. So while he held his male impedimenta, I stood behind him and tugged up his black panties.

“Now that we’ve gotten rid of that unsightly prick of yours, you look like a real woman from the neck up and from the waist down. But that flat chest of yours still betrays you. Fortunately, we can fix that, too.” I took four small boxes out of my drawer. “Two for me and two for you,” I said as I took out the artificial breasts. “They’re expensive, but they’re worth it.”

“Where in the world did you get those things?” Sandy asked. He picked up one of the latex-silicone breast forms. “They look and feel so real!” He pressed his finger against one of the nipples and laughed in amazement. “They’re made for mastectomy patients,” I explained. “You can buy them from two places — hospital supply stores and TV mail-order houses. They glue on with this adhesive.” I pressed one of the breasts onto Sandy’s chest. “Hold this firmly for a few minutes. Now, hold this other one, too. Make sure you don’t move!” I glued on my pair, and we sat next to each other silently for a minute or two.

Part Five — High Heels

I heard the maid’s cleaning cart roll by our room again. “Should we invite the maid in to turn down our covers?” I asked. I told him about the time a maid had walked in on me in this same motel several years before. I was lying prone on the bed, with my TV lover’s prick inserted up to the hilt between my outstretched legs. Before we could cry out a warning, the maid’s passkey turned in the lock and the door began to swing open. “Anyone here?” she called. “Oh, I’m sorry,” she added, backing quickly out of the room, overcome with confusion. “I’ll come back later.” Fortunately, I don’t think she had time to understand what she had seen. I berated my lover for having forgotten to chain the door. He insisted it had

been my job. "And as punishment for failing to do your job," he said, "I'm *really* going to screw you now." Never before had I been reamed out so thoroughly as I was that afternoon.

"Our new tits should be secure by now," I said, taking my hands away from my newly "implanted" breasts. "You can let go of yours, too." I checked to make sure that no adhesive had oozed out from behind the breast forms and that the edges of the forms joined snugly against the skin on our chests. I leaned forward and shook my torso gently from side to side. Sandy did the same. Our breasts held firmly.

"This is really unbelievable," Sandy exclaimed, as he stood up and walked back and forth. "They bounce and sway just like real breasts, don't they?" He ran his finger along the seam between the latex and his skin. "Too bad the fit is not totally invisible," he said with a shade of disappointment in his voice. "Totally invisible!" I snorted. "You want perfection? What a demanding little bitch. Maybe someday you can get yourself fitted with a pair of *real* implants." Little did I realize that I was being prophetic.

"When you've finished admiring your new tits in the mirror, come over here, Sabrina," I said. "You're not going to make me cover them up, are you?" Sandy asked when he saw the slinky black item I was holding in my hand. "Just part way," I assured him, as I wrapped the low-backed bra around him and hooked it. "This has only half-cups, you see."

I adjusted the lace cups so that his thimble-sized nipples were barely concealed. I gave his rear a playful pinch. "Now you can look in the mirror again while I give my bust some support. I'd love to go bra-less. But we mustn't tempt fate. This glue might not be strong enough to hold us together all evening. It would be embarrassing to have our tits fall out the bottom of our dresses in the middle of the dance floor."

Sandy giggled and clapped his hands like a child on Christmas morning. "What comes next?" he asked. I told him I hoped his legs were still in good shape after his summer of exercise, since they would be undergoing

some intense stress during the hours ahead. "If you think walking around in 5-inch high-heeled shoes is easy, you'll soon find out otherwise."

As wide as Sandy's eyes had been earlier that afternoon when he had caught his first glimpse of the footwear I had bought for him, they were even wider now that he took the

*"You want
perfection? What
a demanding little
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shiny black pumps in his hands and savored the thrill of putting them on his feet. "By the way," he added with a smirk. "You needn't worry about my falling off these high-heels." I raised a questioning eyebrow. "You see, I've spent many an hour walking around in my mother's shoes."

It was my turn to be amazed. "You

mean this is not the first time you've dressed up as a woman?" I sputtered. Sandy lowered his eyelashes in modesty. He admitted that he'd been a closet transvestite since early boyhood. Now I realized why my seduction had gone so smoothly.

"But I've never dressed up like this afternoon," Sandy hastened to assure me. "You've taught me what it's *really* like to crossdress." He patted me lightly on my ass cheeks (I was bending over to buckle the ankle straps on my white, open-toed high-heels). "I'll always be grateful to you. I never imagined it could be this much fun. Now I feel like a professional, not just an amateur." Prophetic words, again!

It was obvious that navigating in high-heels wasn't a new experience for Sabrina. Walking up and down the room to get the feel of his new pumps, he handled himself with exquisite control. I watched with awe this creation of mine — the graceful sway of his hips, the erect posture, the elegant carriage which might have been the product of years of finishing school.

Suddenly there was a knock at the door. Sandy froze. So did I. It was the maid. Did we need the bed turned down, she asked. "No, thank you," I managed to croak. We listened to her footfalls moving down the passageway toward the next room as we dissolved in laughter. Sabrina pointed to the door. "I see you forgot the chain!"

It was now about eight o'clock in the evening. Our dates had promised to pick us up in half an hour. "We're just about ready to frost the cake," I announced. "It's time to unwrap the surprise packages I wouldn't let you see before. Close your eyes."

Part Six — Frosting the Cake

The first surprise for Sabrina was a crinoline petticoat — not the long, full, snow-white petticoat worn by so many teenagers at their school proms in the 1950's and 60's, but a wicked black petticoat that extended down about 18 inches from its tight, satin waistband and flared out from the hips in a rich swirl of netting.

"Can I look yet?" Sandy begged.

"Not yet, my dear. Steady yourself on my shoulders while you step into this. That's right. No peeking, you bad girl." Sandy shivered as I pulled the waistband up over his hips and hooked it into place. I led him over to the mirror and told him to open his eyes.

"Wow," Sandy squealed. "That's absolutely the most sexy, gorgeous thing I've ever seen. I can't believe I'm wearing it." He pirouetted in front of the mirror. "Gosh, do you see how the bottom of my ass sticks out a couple of inches below the netting? It's fabulous." He strutted toward the mirror and then away from it, swinging his hips to get the full sensation of the stiff crinoline rubbing against his naked thighs.

"I wish I could wear a petticoat like that with the dress I've picked out for tonight," I said ruefully. "But a lady of polite society can't go out in public without something covering herself." Sandy laughed when he saw the flimsy white petticoat I proposed to wear to remedy this problem. "That doesn't cover you up very much, does it?" he asked. He was right. The filmy material scarcely hid a thing.

"Are you ready to go?" I asked. "Sure," Sandy replied, heading toward the door with a grin and putting his arm around my waist. "After you, mademoiselle. But aren't there a few last things we've forgotten?"

"You mean our purses?" I asked, keeping up the joke.

"No, silly, I mean our *dresses*. You *did* remember to buy the dresses, didn't you?" Sandy asked. "Or do you intend to trap me half-naked in this motel room and have your way with me?" It wasn't such a bad idea. But we had other plans. I walked over to the closet and tore off the long plastic bags which covered our gowns for the evening. The sight of the dresses nearly took *my* breath away, even though I knew what to expect. (Thank heavens, I thought to myself, that I have the wherewithall to afford the very best.)

Sandy, of course, was totally bowled over. "Do you know," I asked, "that there are hundreds of women in this town who would kill for the chance to wear either one of these dresses for an evening?" Sandy nodd-

ed. "Of course," I continued, "most women in this town would not look nearly as smashing in these dresses as you and I are going to look."

At that moment, Sandy's attention was caught by a pair of hot-pink Malibu high-heels on the floor of the closet. "What in the world are those?" he asked.

*"I was reluctant
to get into a TV
version of the
birds and the
bees. I was afraid
of going to fast
and possibly
frightening
Sandy."*

"They hardly match our formal clothes, do they?" I replied. I explained that they were part of our after-party outfits. Since our dates would certainly be bringing us back to our room, it would hardly be polite for us not to invite them in for a nightcap. And since we might want to "slip into something more comfortable," I had

made sure that we would have something more comfortable to slip into. I didn't show the garments to Sandy. They were quite risqué, and I didn't want to shock her. As it turned out, I needn't have worried!

Sandy sat down on the edge of the bed, frowned and shook his head. I asked him if something were wrong. "Nothing's wrong," he assured me. He crossed his legs, leaned back on his elbows and looked up at the ceiling.

"A penny for your thoughts," I said. "There's obviously something bothering you. Don't you like your clothes? Are you pouting because I won't show you your lingerie for later on?"

"I *adore* my clothes and I'm having a *wonderful* time, believe me. But I guess there is one thing that's bothering me." I sat down next to Sandy and ran my finger along his arm. "Now you just tell everything to your wise old auntie," I said, as I squeezed his shoulder affectionately.

He looked up at me and lowered his huge dark eyelashes with embarrassment. "I'm wondering what it's like to make love as a woman."

I must admit I was taken aback by his question. I hadn't expected him to be thinking along those lines quite yet. I really shouldn't have been surprised. After all, it was a natural question to hear from a vigorous young man who was discovering that he could also be a beautiful, highly-sexed young woman.

I was reluctant to get into a detailed discussion of the TV version of the birds and the bees. I was afraid of going too far too fast, and possibly frightening Sandy out of continuing with our plans for the evening. True, there didn't seem to be much risk of spooking him entirely, because he was clearly enjoying himself tremendously as I dressed him up. But to be safe, I put him off.

"Later on you can sit on auntie's knee, and she'll tell you all about boys and boy-girls," I promised, as I pulled him back to the closet. "We don't really have time to talk now. The clock is running. And we don't want to keep our dates waiting out on the sidewalk while we shimmy into our dresses."

Baby Brooke



To celebrate our tenth she-male Solo, fate found for us the most beautiful of them all, Baby Brooke. We'd like to tell you that we will have more beautiful and more realistic girls as the years go by, but we find it hard to imagine a she-male more lovely than Brooke coming into our midst.





















So, if the fires of your imagination have been ignited by this scattering of photographs, turn immediately to our catalog section and order this She-Male Solo #10 right away. It will fill in all the lurid details that we have ever so delicately left out here.

F.M.I. *Personal* *Female Mimics* *International* ADS

SO. CAL. ORIENTAL TV: Wish to correspond or meet feminine TVs/TSs and understanding women in So. Cal. area. Would love to try hormones to be more feminine. Wish to contact those who will seriously help me get started on hormones. Serious replies w/photos will get quick answers. Myumi. **F-793**



VERY ATTRACTIVE, as well as clean, obedient white male slave. 5'9", 160 lbs., brown hair, moustache, bright blue eyes. Seeks Black, Oriental, Spanish, European Dom. she-male or transsexual for a no-money, Mistress/slave relationship and more. All answered. Photo AND phone if possible. Discreet. **F-791**



I'M A LIVE BARBIE, one of the very few who can *really* pass as a girl. I'm Didi, a TS on hormones working in a mall, passing easy as a young lady. I am looking for a *serious* relationship with a man who is handsome and sincere and who will appreciate a long-legged beauty with a great figure. I'm a great talker and listener, with an abundance of personality. Only the serious need apply. No curious types, games, fats or fems need apply. Your photo will get mine. Love & kisses. **F-795**



F-796

HETERO TV would love to share TV experiences & fantasies w/same through correspondence or possible meeting. Also interested in social groups in area. I love the total feminine look. Help this anxious girl out of the closet. WI & IL. Send photo. Kathy. F-796

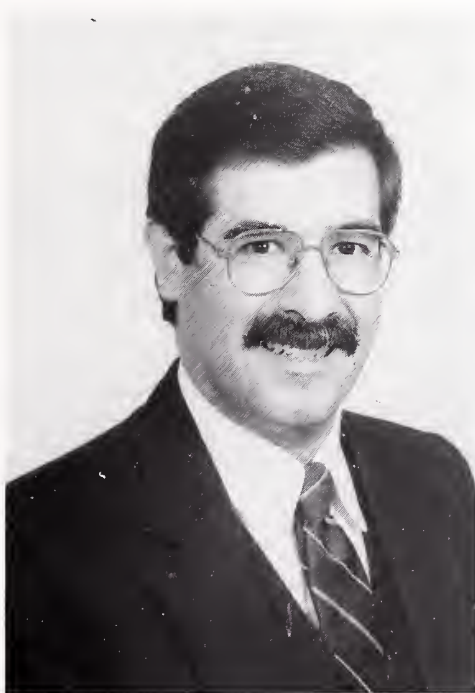


F-798

MASS. BI TV-TS, 34, 5'6", 140 lbs. Very passable TV and very willing wife. Would like to meet same or single TV/TS for erotic times, friendship and fun. F-798



F-800



F-797

SEATTLE SWM SEEKS pretty, slender, very passable pre-op TS for a serious, loving relationship. I'm understanding, supportive & honest. I'll wine, dine & treat you like a lady. I can fly you to Seattle or Vancouver, Canada for a fun, get-to-know each other, romantic trip. If you want to fall in love and settle down with a successful businessman who has only dated generic women and a few beautiful TSs like you, don't pass up this chance. I'll respond to all letters with a photo of yourself. F-797



F-799

HEALTHY, WHITE HETERO TV, age 26, seeks to become a housewife to a real woman under 30. Need help w/all aspects of crossdressing and femininity, but am very willing to learn! Also interested in corresponding with other TVs and TSs in the Northwest/Puget Sound area. All interested please write & send photo if possible. See photo. F-799



F-801

ORIENTAL TV, petite and vivacious, mid-twenties. Seeks a lesbian romance with affectionate, open-minded females and other beautiful TVs. Also interested in live-in status with Dom. woman or glamorous transsexual. Willing to relocate for "Miss Right". Photo and SASE please. Ericka. Honolulu. F-800

ENEMA TV SLAVE seeks Dominant TV for pleasing her every sexual need. I love enemas. C/B torment, spankings and every form of sex. Please send photo. All answered. F-801



F-802

TV SEEKS NEW TV, TS FRIENDS for correspondence, photo, video exchange & possible meetings. Can travel. Understanding women also welcome to reply. Reply with photo, please. F-802



F-805

MARRIED TEXAS WHITE MALE, 38, attractive, slim, well-employed, has TV/TS interests and seeks feminine, *passable* TV/TS mistress-friend. "Switch-hitter" interests: At times I'd enjoy being your mildly dominant male date in public and will treat you like the woman you are (I can afford to keep "my girl" in stockings, high-heels & more.) I also enjoy dressing femme sometimes and become quite submissive, so I'd be your lesbian "toy" then. No hassle from supportive wife, she's aware, open-minded and will occasionally participate in relationship for 3-some fun. Sincere and looking for the right woman to fulfill both roles as my mistress and a lesbian playmate. Send photo and letter stating your interests, will answer all replies with both. F-804

25 YR. OLD PRE-OP TS on hormones, have had some cosmetic surgery. 5'8", 135 lbs., measurements: 38C-25-35. Looking for all new friends. F-805

LIKE TO BE A FRENCH MAID? I've always loved it! And so many other uniforms are fun to play in with the right friends. I started dressing that way and now have even more fun playing as a mature, fun-loving, adventuresome TV with interests that include bondage and Dom. & sub. games. (See my Letter to Editor, issue No. 57.) Your photos and interesting letter gets mine. Ohio, do travel, and correspond. Take a chance! Bobbi. F-806



F-803

VERY FEM & SEDUCTIVE TV seeking a sexy TV for friendship and fun. Sincere and very discreet. Photo and note all about you, please. I've so much to share with you. Mona. F-803



F-806

HELP! SHY & QUIET damsel in distress seeks Prince Charming for dating and possible relationship. Must be man of means, and able to travel — I can't. I'm 32, single & healthy. I like rainy days, rock music and candlelight dinners. I hate the closet — help me get out! Michelle. F-807



F-807



F-808

SEDUCTIVE, SUBMISSIVE TV, part-time maid, loves being treated as a woman. Correspondence, photo sessions, friendship, possible meetings with women (especially Dominant in Los Angeles area), TVs and TSs. Love heels, mini-skirts and all things feminine. Shaved. 5'6" Thin SASE/photo Lori.

F-808

SEATTLE AREA. SWM, 31, a non-smoker, masculine and healthy. Are you an attractive TS, looking for a man to fall in love and settle down with? I am a very sincere and romantic gentleman who wants to meet you. Please send a photo and we'll see if we have that special magic.

F-809



F-809

ROBERTA ANGELA DEE — buxom & sensuous pre-op TS, seeks sincere correspondence with all cultures. Dominant & BI, sophisticated & sincere. SASE and photo.

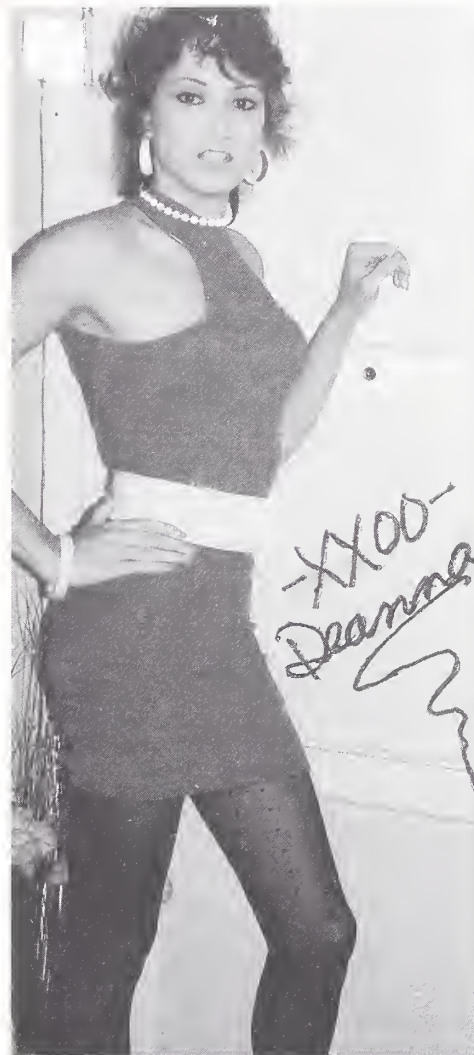
F-810



F-810

HIGH! L.A. AREA — very passing, cute TV seeks attractive TV or TSs for companionship. I'd love to join or get together a bunch of party girls for bar-hopping & cock-teasing. No pain, S/M or B/D types. Ultra-fems ONLY — out for sensual pleasure and fun! Send photos and write what you would like to do for fun! Deanna.

F-811



F-811

NJ-PA-NY. Mature, masculine, professional SWM. Sensitive, sincere, supportive, warm, honest, affectionate. Seek same qualities in a TV/TS/she-male to meet & date. I seek a woman for a relationship to complete each other's life. Must be totally feminine and pass completely. Please include picture.

F-812

ATTRACTIVE TV, 21, wishes to write and exchange photos, videos and mags with other attractive TVs. Photo and letter gets mine. I'd also like to hear from understanding women. Heterosexual!!! Kerry.

F-813





F-814

SO. CAL. ATTRACTIVE TV, loves cooking and feeling feminine from head to toe. Would like to correspond with other "girls" and share experiences, fantasies, desires and thoughts on our urge to dress and act like women. I'd love to make new friends (and perhaps get to be more than just friends!). Photo appreciated. Love, Lori. F-814

I'M A SOFT, LITHE, convincingly sensual 5'5", 130 lb. TV. I seek a partner who would thrill in being videotaped with me in love scenes of safe, genuinely-erotic splendor. Carole-Anne. F-815



F-815

41-YEAR-OLD MALE looking for TV/TS for friendship, sex and/or marriage. Should have a great pair of legs & good personality. I like to dress up, too. F-816



F-817

CHICAGO AREA. ATTRACTIVE & KINKY TV. would like to meet a woman who likes her men feminine and sensitive. I am early 30's, 6', very passable. I enjoy dressing on weekends. I also enjoy makeup, fashion and being with a woman who understands the ways of being feminine. I am clean, safe and I'm looking for a lasting relationship. All those with photo will be answered same day. F-817



F-818

L.A. AREA. Happily married hetero TV, 29 yrs. old, slowly coming out and looking for 2 or 3 other ultra-feminine, attractive, young, hetero TVs approx. my age or younger to meet with for clean fun, (i.e. drinks, card games, photo's, discreet outings, etc.) I'm comfortable with both my male and female personas. I'm not looking for sex, just mature and socially conscious friends. If you aren't afraid to get completely smooth-bodied and beautiful, enclose a picture with your letter and I'll write back. Pen pals are welcome. No vulgar letters, please. Kim. F-818

PRE-OP TS SEEKS A long-term and caring relationship with a marriage-minded man over 6 ft. tall. F-819



F-819



F-821

STUNNING TV, Blond, 21, just starting to dress. Seeking mature, masc. men who are generous\$. Desperately need winter wardrobe. Baby, it's cold outside, but not in my loving arms. Can be faithful to right man! Into safe sex only. I am not a gold digger, but seriously need help with my wardrobe. I will answer all who send photo. I love being a TV in Baltimore

F-821

SF BAY - MONT BAY. Out-of-the-closet TV wants new "girl friends" to go anywhere & do anything *en femme*. Have lady friend who shares in my activities. Photo/phone a must! Xchange fotos anywhere. Please be out of the closet or willing to leave.

F-822



F-822

EASTERN MASS. TV SLUT looking for one or more men for hot safe sex. No fantasy too wild. Couples also welcome. Love, Diane.

F-823

NYC TV, 25, loves all things femme, especially meeting others who love make-up and leather mini-skirts. I'm erotic, adventuresome, and I love sex! All responses answered with photo. Love, Jennifer.

F-824



F-824

ATHLETIC WHITE MALE, 27, professionally employed, seeks TS for permanent relationship. Will consider pre-op with intent for complete change. I can finance surgery. Include photo please.

F 825



F-826

FOOT DOMINATION! Handsome, submissive male with 7" seeks female Dominant couple or pretty-footed ladies, TVs, TSs, who pride themselves in controlling another with their lovely feet.

F-826

TV SEEKS feminine TVs and TSs (women, too!) for erotic times and correspondence. I love stockings, pulled up high, and lingerie. Also love total dress-up. Please send photo of your stockings!

F-827



F-827

NEW PALTZ, NY. BI-TV, 22 I am a young, inexperienced TV. I am 6 feet tall and weigh 145 lbs. I can pass with help. If you are an understanding female, TV, TS, or anyone who can teach me how to be more of a woman, please write me. I am clean and very discreet and request the same. I'm waiting anxiously, Becky.

F-828



F-828

GORGEOUS TEXAN TV-GAL, living in Europe, wants to meet a generous man, preferably black and very long, to marry. He should want to shoot his warm love juice in my mouth and deep in my ass everyday. I can possibly "work" for the right guy. Permanent relationship is desired. Susan.

F-829





F-830

W/TV middle-aged (40+) seeks others into photo sessions, sexy lingerie, fun & games, etc. I don't pass, but love to be feminine in all ways. Seek like-minded sister for correspondence and possible meeting. Send letter/photo. Travel NY-Ohio-Detroit areas. **F-830**

CA-TV WOULD LIKE to hear from other TVs, TSs women interested in same. I'm friendly and romantic, enjoy going out and having fun. See photo. Smoker & drinker a must! **F-831**

SEAN CONNERY TYPE — in age and appearance (not James Bond) — looking for mature TV/TS who can pass, who would enjoy being courted, escorted and romanced by a poised, urbane, cosmopolitan man. Letter and photo, please. Dorian. **F-832**



F-831



F-834

ATTRACTIVE, SEXY, clean-shaven white TV, 39 yrs. old, from NJ. I adore everything feminine, especially lingerie, garters, stockings, short dresses, etc. Am interested in meeting or corresponding with other TVs/TSs, couples, females and select gentlemen. Will answer promptly to all who send photo. Love, Lisa. **F-834**

KANSAS CITY AREA — NEW GIRL OUT! TV-CD, SWM, 36, 5'8", 150 lbs., size 11-12, complete fem. wardrobe. Seeking correspondence, passionate affair, or long-term relationship with TV, CD, TS, or "understanding woman". Creative, imaginative, progressing daily and loving my naughty-girl side. Discreet, healthy & clean. Tell me your hopes & fantasies, any. White only. No men or heavies. Photo a must & SASE gets a faster reply. Kimberly. **F-835**

BEAUTIFUL, SEXY AMERICAN TV living in Germany seeks husband. Marriage possible in Denmark legally. Can relocate. Will also consider TVs, TSs and females. Can relocate. Love matters most. Generosity appreciated. **F-836**



F-836



F-837

I'M A S/W MASCULINE MALE, 6' tall, 185 lbs., & blue eyes. I work construction and am very well-muscled. I would like very much to meet Bi-TVs or feminine TSs. Must be petite and good-looking, especially in heels and hose; for discreet get-togethers and possibly a true and caring relationship. I am also a very generous male. Reply with photo and phone, if at all possible. Love, Sal. **F-837**



F-838

SINGLE, BI MALE TV, 23 yr. old, seeks other TV/TS, crossdressers or Bi or gay men for romantic sexual encounters! I live in Iowa and can travel some. I'm very clean, kind and caring. Send photo & SASE. **F-838**

ATLANTIC CITY AREA — Attractive, middle-age TV would like to meet with beautiful TV, TS & women. I like to help young beginners. All answered with photo and phone. Please write. Love & kisses, Dorothy. **F-840**



F-840



F-842



F-841

ATLANTA AREA — ATTRACTIVE, passible & kinky TV would like to meet or correspond with other TVs & TSs. Can travel & entertain. I'm in my mid 30's, have a great body & an attractive mate. If you are open-minded & adventurous, please reply. Photo is a must. Phone num. if possible. **F-841**

YOUNG, PRETTY, very feminine and submissive TV — 5'7", 135 lbs., slender, smooth — seeks Dominant men for passionate encounters. Michelle. **F-842**



F-843



F-844

BALTO, MD. — SEXY, SENSITIVE BI TV would love to meet other TVs and TSs. I am a health-conscious non-smoker looking for same. Also looking for hot correspondence photos, videos and letters. Michelle. **F-843**

SULTRY BI-TV looking for pretty, passable TV/TS for friendship, correspondence and some adventure. I love shopping, kink clothes, glamour, romantic movies and photo sessions. I am clean, discreet and safe. Travel to all parts. Send detailed letter w/photo for quick response. Love & kisses, Andrea. **F-844**



F-847

MIDDLE-AGED, GOOD-LOOKING, financially secure, professional gentleman seeks feminine TV/TS companion/playmate for dinners, night-clubbing and whatever during his late July/early August visits to S.F. & L.A. Total discretion assured & expected. Photo appreciated. **F-845**

EXOTIC, OLIVE-SKINNED, moustached male seeks a life-time contract with a passable TV/TS. I travel nationally & internationally. All locations please write with photo & requests. **F-846**



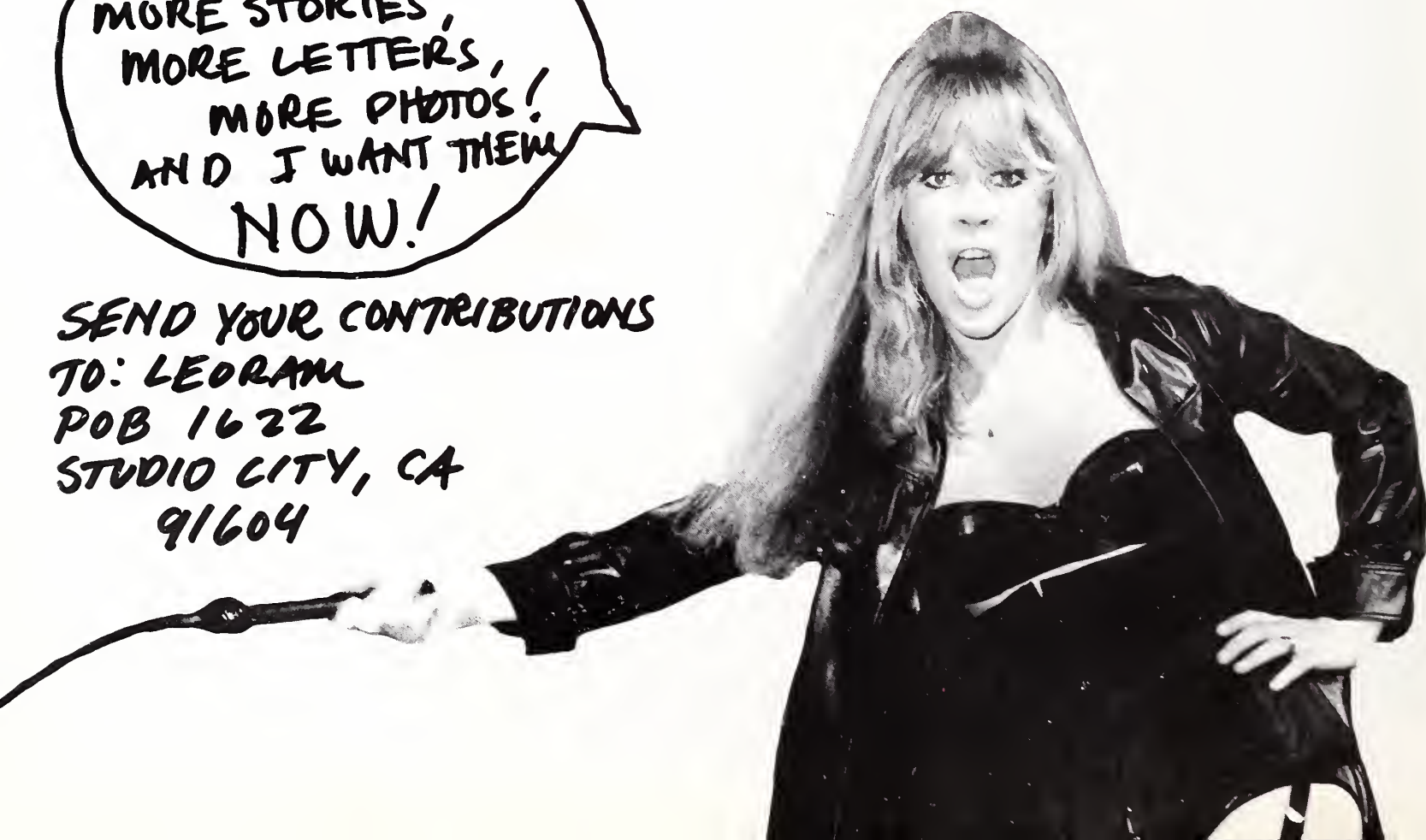
F-848

HANDSOME PROFESSIONAL MALE, 5'10", 160 lbs., straight. Interested in meeting attractive, passable she-males, TVs, TSs who take the female role completely, socially and sexually 24 hours a day. I seek a serious relationship. I travel extensively on business from East coast to Northern Cal. Oriental, Hispanic are also most welcome. Be part of my future plans. Note and photo guarantee immediate reply. **F-848**

HI GUYS, I'm still looking for Mr. Right. I'm 27 years old, tall, all legs and truly feminine. I like long walks, dancing and romantic evenings. I'm looking for a tall, strong, masculine "MAN" for a sincere relationship. Send photo. No fats, fems, TVs or other TSs (Florida). Love, Hugs & Kisses, Sarah. **F-847**

MORE!
I WANT MORE!
MORE STORIES,
MORE LETTERS,
MORE PHOTOS!
AND I WANT THEM
NOW!

SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS
TO: LEORAN
POB 1622
STUDIO CITY, CA
91604



HOW TO ANSWER A FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL PERSONAL AD

1. Write your letter and enclose it in an UNSEALED envelope. If you write more than one letter, place each letter in a separate envelope. Each of these envelopes should have your correct address printed on the upper left hand corner and a postage stamp must be affixed. If you wish to have your letter(s) forwarded by airmail, be sure to use an airmail stamp (or stamps).

2. Write (in pencil) the Confidential Ad Number of the person you wish to write to on the lower

right-hand corner of the envelope. We will then properly address your envelope and mail it for you.

3. Send Two Dollars (\$2.00) for the FIRST letter and One Dollar (\$1.00) for each ADDITIONAL letter you wish us to forward for you.

4. Fill out the coupon below and place it—along with the letter(s) to be forwarded—in a LARGER envelope. Enclose the proper remittance and send letter(s) to:

LEORAM PRODUCTIONS
C/O FEMALE MIMICS INTERNATIONAL
P.O. BOX 1622
STUDIO CITY, CA 91614
Please make checks and money
orders payable to:
LEORAM PRODUCTIONS

FORWARDING FEES: First Letter \$2.00
Additional letters \$1.00 ea. I enclose
\$_____ which is payment in full for
forwarding the enclosed _____ letters
I hereby certify that I am over eighteen
(18) years of age.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ SEX _____
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____
(Signature) _____

PLEASE NOTE: Because of increased expenses we will now have to charge an initial placement fee as follows: \$5.00 for an all-type ad. \$7.00 for an ad with a photo. Please make checks and money orders payable to: LEORAM PRODUCTIONS. Please check instructions before mailing and please print clearly.

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MAIL TO:
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P.O. BOX 1622
STUDIO CITY, CA 91614

My ad should read:

The models release below must be filled out completely if you wish to place a PHOTO ad or have a PHOTO of yourself appear in the magazine. Your information will be completely confidential and private.

I hereby waive any right to inspect or approve the Photographs or the advertising copy or printed matter that may be used by the Users in conjunction therewith, and further waive any claim that I may have to the eventual use to which it may be applied. Such Photographs may be used in the sole discretion of the Users with my name or a fictitious name, and with fictitious or accurate biographical material.

I hereby release, discharge and agree to save harmless the Users from and against any and all liability in connection with the use of such Photographs and from any liability as a result of any distortion, blurring or alteration, optical illusion or use in composite form, either intentionally or otherwise, that may occur or be produced in the taking, processing or reproduction of the finished product, or its publication or distribution, even should the same subject me to ridicule, scandal, reproach, scorn or indignity.

I hereby represent that I am over the age of 21 years and have read the authorization and release prior to its execution. I have not been induced, other than by the consideration received, to execute the same by any representation or statement made by the Photographer or his agents, employees or any one acting on his behalf.

Signature _____

Witness: _____

Address _____

Date: _____

City _____ State _____

Zip _____



She-Male **COCK TEASERS**



Tony Davis was simply having a little phone sex with what sounded like two beautiful girls, when they suggested that he come up to check it all out. Blessing his good luck, he entered their apartment panting and ready to play. Poor Tony had no idea what they were playing with until the girls had gotten him to such a state of sexual frenzy that he would have done anything. That's when they chose to reveal that they were more than just the girls next door. Tony was shocked, but soon contented himself in exploring the full range of human experience that can only be had with leggy, full-busted she-queens.





Feminine Attraction & other short stories

Forced transvestism, cross-dressing orgies and detailed transformations fill the pages of this fiction special with secret thrills. **FF3 \$7.95**



Her New Secretary and other short stories

This collection of TV fiction is from the bulging files at F.M.I. Some of it is very explicit and some of it is sweet and femmy, but all of it is great reading and hetero in flavor. **FF1 \$7.95**



Blackmailed Into Femininity and other short stories

More HOT TV fiction from our wildest writers. Very explicit and designed for the homosexual TV. **FF2 \$7.95**



Substitute Daughter **VP4 \$9.95**

Pat Goes Coed **VP5 \$9.95**

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Not Enough Girls **VP13 \$9.95**

Can't Cut It **VP14 \$9.95**

Schooling in Skirts **VP15 \$9.95**

All Dolled Up **VP16 \$9.95**

Acting Like a Girl **VP17 \$9.95**

Maid Up **VP18 \$9.95**

Flight of Fancy **VP19 \$9.95**

Going to the Ball **VP20 \$9.95**



The Wonderful World of Good Safe and Unusual Sex

This mag has it all. Over 200 photos, many in color, of all aspects of sexuality with a special emphasis on safe sex. Many TV and TS photos too, 'cause we put it together! **WW1 \$12.95**

Letters to Kim Christy

Here it is. A collection of the most divine to the most bizarre personal confessions and reflections. All answered by Miss Kim, herself. A must for both budding and full-blossomed TVs. **KL1 \$5.95**

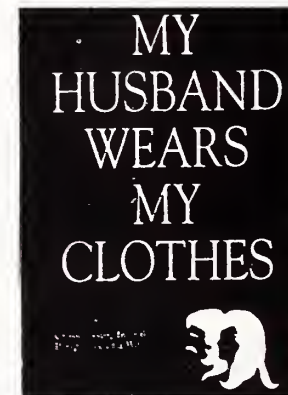
Letters to Kim Christy, Vol. 2

Because No. 1 was so popular here is a whole new book of intimate confessions to Kim that you've never read before! **KL2 \$5.95**



Wedding Bells for Sulka

A lavish and erotic magazine starring Sulka after her change. With Ron Jeremy, Juicy Jennifer, Sharon Mitchell, and more! **WB1 \$10.00**



This helpful and fascinating book covers cross-dressing from the perspective of a wife. **HB \$14.50**

True Stories of TVs, #1, & #3.

Each of these three volumes of stories tell of the intimate and bizarre side of crossdressing. Mommies, bad girls, forced transvestism, petticoat punishment and slut/boy are a few of the topics covered. **TTV1, TTV2, TTV3, each \$5.95**

TV FICTION CLASSICS

SKIRTING THE ISSUE

"A young attorney is faced with a feminist's attack on his all male club and now must face his fears."



TV FICTION CLASSICS

"NOT ENOUGH GIRLS"

"Chris has to find two boys who are willing to be girls for their fraternity."



Letters to Kim Christy #3

More of the divine confessions and bedtime stories that made the first two volumes so popular. All new material from our outrageous readers. **KL3 \$5.95**

She-Male Starring Kim Christy

This is the book you've heard about. Kim in all Kim's moods: wild, sexy, bitchy, glamorous and demure **KC1 \$25.00**

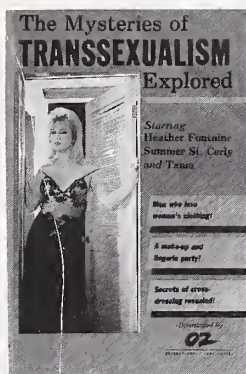
My Sensuous Life

These are the long-awaited memoirs of the scintillating TV Carole-Anne. It chronicles all her first time experiences as a she-male streetwalker. Carole-Anne goes from mild-mannered straight man to total she-slut to loving self-fulfilled. **CP \$12.95**

Love, Linda

The best of Linda Lee compiled in one big hundred-page book. Share Linda's warmth and humor through the years in these columns excerpted from historic F.M.I.s. **LL \$9.95**

VIDEOS



The Mysteries of Transsexualism Explored

Heather Fontaine, Summer St. Cerly and Tania share with you their own personal stories. Make-up & lingerie party too! (60 min) **MT \$49.95**



High Heel Slave

Angel stars in this kinky video set in the ultimate shoe store. High Heel and cigarette-in-holder fetishes. Her feet and shoes get totally serviced by a cute guy. **HH1 \$49.95**



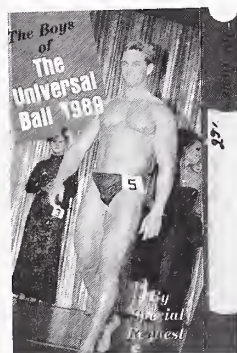
T.V. Training Center

His wife found him wearing her panties. She was furious, but decided if he was going to do it, do it right. Sent to the TV Training Center, the lovely Lois Ayers teaches him all about the finer aspects of being a sexy woman. **AV \$49.95**



F.M.I., Behind the Scenes

A fun new video that takes you backstage into the how's and what's of a photo shoot. Three young guys transform into glamorous models. Kim interviews them and then the show begins. **FMI \$59.95**



The Boys of the Universal Ball 1989

Because you asked, we edited this special tape, concentrating on the hunks parading their beef for the girls of all genders! **UB2 \$49.95**



Best of She-Male Special!

Now you can have these delicious she-boys jerking and plugging and bouncing their big titties at you on one super tape. This special offer of Angel, Julie, Coco and Stef won't be able to be found in any store, so get it now! **BOS \$59.95**



The Art of Femininity, Volume One

The most complete instructional video we've seen yet. Summer takes a young man through all the phases of transformation and turns him into a ravishing woman. **DETAILED!** (45 min) **AF1 \$39.95**



Big Sister Substitute

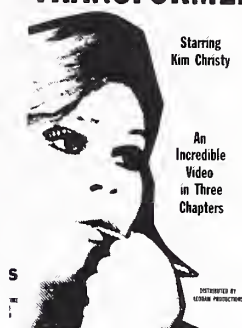
Poor Stevie has to fill in on his sister's date. Mr. Brick is turned on by this cute "girl" and poor Stevie tries to fight him off. What fun! **BS \$49.95**



She-Male Cock Teasers

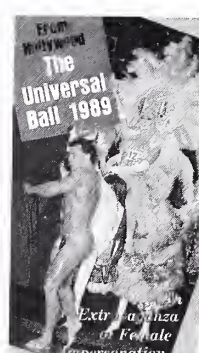
Coco and her friend Melina invite Tony up to their apartment. He thinks he's with a couple of real girls. He will do anything to be able to get-it-on with them. They drive him crazy with desire until he doesn't care what they have hidden in their panties... He's ready for anything! **SC \$49.95**

TRANSFORMED



Transformed

See this rare footage of Kim Christy transforming from a healthy young athlete to a wild and sexy babe. Two more chapters depict the forced transformation of a repairman into a French maid by two dominant bitches. (30 min) **TF \$39.95**



The Universal Ball 88/89

La Rey's fabulous drag extravaganza captured on video. You've begged us for this and here it is! Talent galore and lots of drama! **UB1 \$49.95**



Auntie V.'s Panty Boy

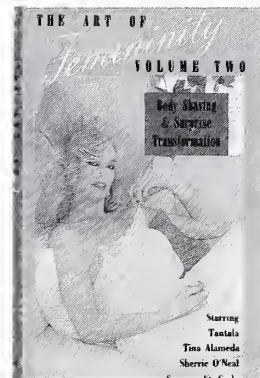
When her nephew is caught going through her hamper, she enlists the aid of her friend Morelle to totally feminize him. **AV \$49.95**

Forced to Dress...



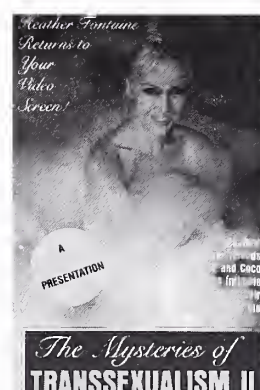
Forced to Dress and Spanked for it!

Mistress Tasha and Mistress Dana force poor Tiger to don the Maid's outfit & tend to their she-male needs. Lots of spanking fun! **FD1 \$59.95**



The Art of Femininity, Volume Two

Tania takes Tina through the paces of femininity as she shaves Tina's legs, underarms, chest and face then transforms her into a ravishing she-creature. Then Sherrie O'Neal takes big stud George on a trip down Transvestite Lane. Then to a big party full of TVs and TSs. **AF2 \$49.95**



The Mysteries of Transsexualism, II

Heather, Coco and La Rey talk about detailed aspects of the scene. Heather primps, preens and takes a fabulous bubble bath. **MT2 \$49.95**

ALL COLOR PHOTO SETS



PSN Julie Bond \$24.00



PSO Angel \$24.00



PSP Stef \$24.00



PSQ Coco \$24.00



PSR Cleo & Slave \$24.00



PSS Biker Bitches \$24.00



PST Heather \$24.00



PSU Stevie \$24.00



PSV Chocolate Motel \$24.00



PSW Bad Girl \$24.00



PSX Morelle \$24.00



PSY Cassandra \$24.00



PSZ Morelle & Marine \$24.00



PS1 Panty Princess \$24.00



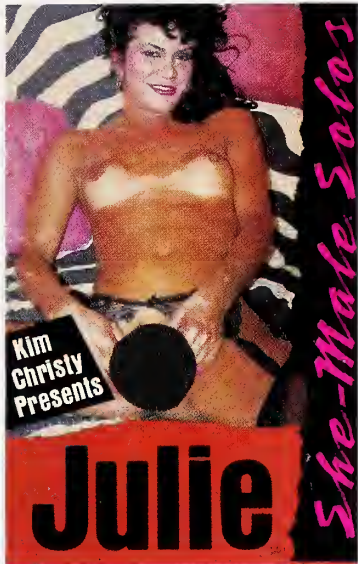
PS2 Training Center \$24.00



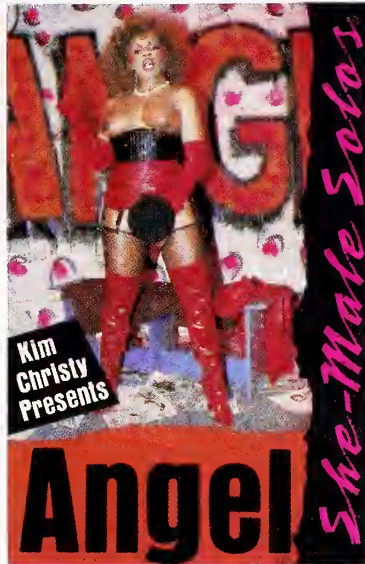
PS3 Iris \$24.00

VIDEOS

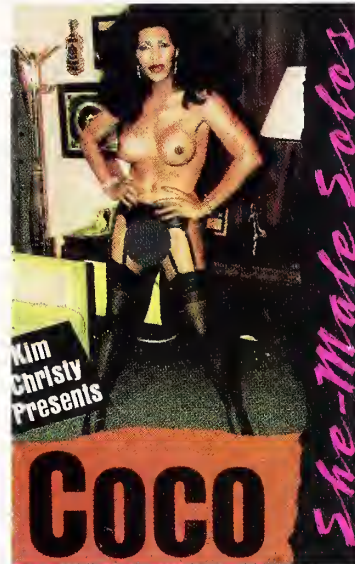
Kim Christy's She-Male Solos!



The incredible Miss Julie talks directly to you and does a very slow and sultry striptease from her tight leather outfit and rubs her panty mound. Digging a finger or two into her tight butt-crack, she brings herself to a shooting climax just for you. **\$01 \$39.95**



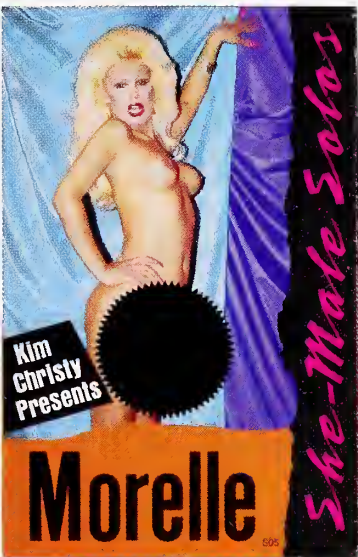
This tough bitch she-male is going to take you in a back alley. Get down and lick her she-male pussy and then suck on her long, black she-male clit. Angel is going to jam a dildo up her butt hole at your command. **\$02 \$39.95**



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The lonely widow entertains her own needs as our narrator watches from outside her window. When she catches him, she insists he come in and she shows him her "family secret." What will the neighbors think? Cassandra is a curvaceous piece of femininity you won't soon forget. **\$06 \$39.95**



This fetid video features the piping-hot little sex bomb who has an intense obsession with her own lingerie. You will be squirming as you watch her play, pull and tondle her panties — and what's in them. **\$07 \$39.95**



Pity poor Iris. Waiting to leave the country in a hurry, she is told she will have to be medically examined to get her papers. Imagine her panic at the discovery of what's underneath all of those petticoats. She decides to reduce the considerable bulge by hand. **\$08 \$39.95**

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